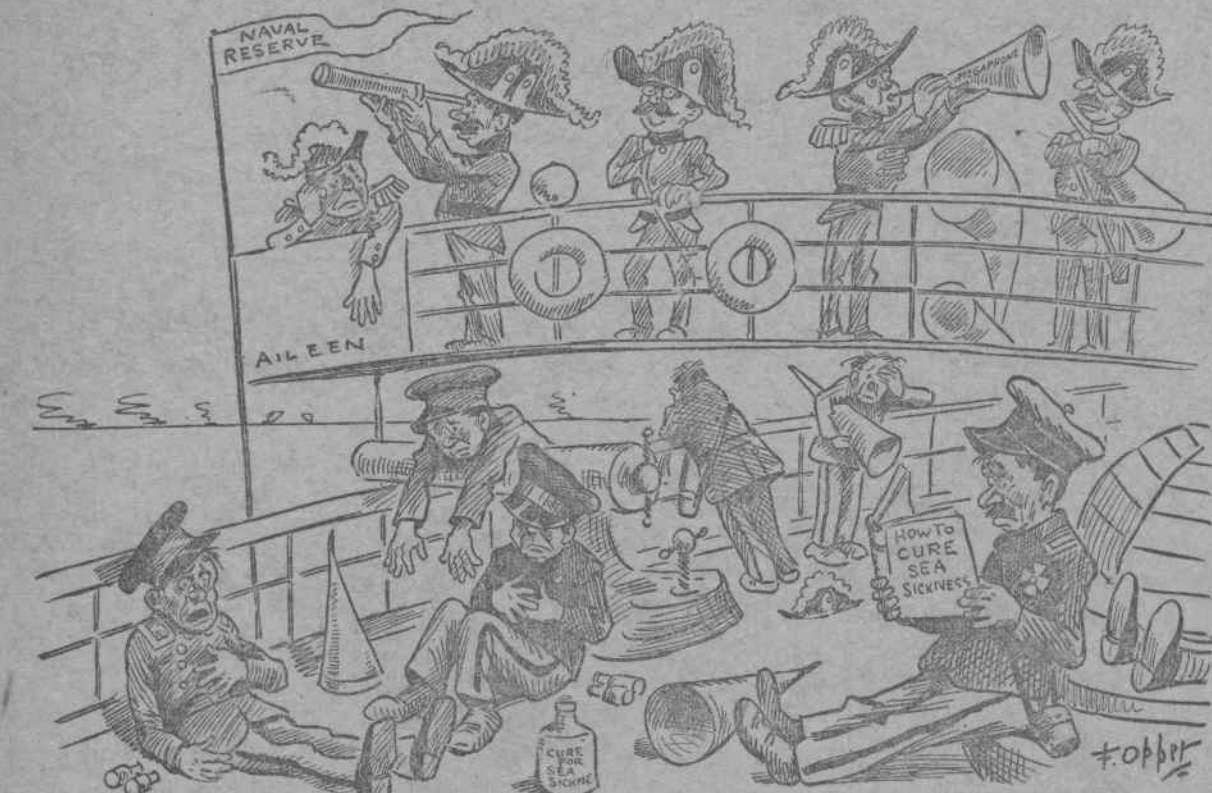


BROOKLYN'S SEADOGS BRAVELY BATTLE TO CLEAR THE COURSE.



THE sympathy of every true-hearted man goes out to the Brooklyn naval reserves at this time. They attended every Columbia-Shamrock race, braving the horrors of seasickness, because they felt that it was their duty to help Captain "Bob" Evans keep the course clear and not let the skippers of excursion steamers sit upon him.

When the Government assigned the revenue cutter to yacht duty the Brooklyn naval reserves did not flinch. They got up steam on their cruiser Allen and went to Sandy Hook to bestow their moral support upon Uncle Sam. It was further from the Erie Basin than they had ever been before, but the reserves said they would stand by Evans at any cost, on account of his bravery during the war.

And they did. The fatalities in the battles were great. At one time thirty-eight of the forty-two men who were holding on to the wheel had on pale blue egg blue complexion and had picked out places for themselves to lean over the windward rail in case of more pronounced trouble.

Generally there is great competition for the wheel among the reserves. They will go to their commander and say almost with tears: "Willie's had the wheel ten minutes

now. Please, sir, ain't it my turn?" but on yacht race days only forty-two quarter-masters mustered on the bridge, so that there was plenty of room for all who desired to steer.

Naval discipline is much more pronounced on the Allen than it would be on ships like the Olympia or the Oregon. When the Allen chased "Bob" Evans's flagship, the Matinee, off the course and when she wouldn't stay chased on, the starboard one-pounder was manned by every man aboard to fire across her bows.

"You may fire when you're ready, Willie," rang out from the lips of the captain, who thus unconsciously resented from observing the remark of a famous commodore.

When on Tuesday the Shamrock lost her compass and the order was given, "Launch the rowboat on the right hand front side," the discipline was perfect. A boatswain climbed up to the bridge and, addressing himself to one of the deck men in charge, replied: "The crew of the rowboat on the right hand front side are all seasick." The presence of mind of the commodore was evident. "Well, then," he shouted through his megaphone, although the boatswain was only six inches away, "well, then, launch the rowboat on the left hand front side," and this would have been done only the cruiser had forgotten to bring it along. It is self-possession like that shown by the various commanders of the Allen that wins battles.

The naval reserves were very particular as to their dress. Only four of them had silk hats above their uniforms, while all the women wore the regulation white kid gloves.

When the cutter Windom passed the Allen on one occasion the officer on the bridge yelled out to the reserves: "Say, what do you fellows mean by whooping it up for the Shamrock?"

"We ain't whooping it up for any one," growled a naval reserve whose corked hat was all askew and who was held up by a couple of seasick vice-admirals.

"Well, you're all showing green faces," laughed the revenue man, at the same time porting his helm and giving the engineer the single bell.

There was a warm discussion on Thursday as to the advisability of sending the Allen out again. The reserves thought that the State should not exact from them more than nine days' seasickness in any one year. They had nearly died for "Bob" Evans as it was, and they didn't want to do any more dying.

On the first day out the only persons on the Allen who were not seasick were the guests. As for the crew, they didn't invite any more, as they did not wish the thing exposed. Some of the guests laughed, too, when the Allen whistled to the Sandy Hook Lightship to get off the course and the commander thought the laughter bad manners.

JERSEY SHAKES, ALSO SHE QUAKES.

It is the "Hoo-Hoo" Beast Whose Roarings Have Not Ceased.

The "Hoo-Hoo" beast, which frightened the farmers of New Jersey so badly about this time last year, has made his appearance again, this time in the vicinity of Philadelphia—New Item.

"Twas chilling and the besant churs Did wobble on the kitchen table; All rattled were the mimic hers, And the mimic hims afraid.

"Beware the 'Hoo-Hoo' beast, my son, The eyes that glare, the claws that scratch, Loaf not around the farm and shun The frumious meion patch.

"Take not thy vopral blade in hand, The 'Hoo-Hoo' bird is passing deep; He mauls over New Jersey land Offtimes a cow, anon a sheep.

"'Hoo-Hoo!' he roars, and brimstone pours From out his nostrils flaming red, The chore boy dare not do his chores, The milkmaid shrieks with dread.

"And those who seek, with foolish thought, The chestnut in the forest deeps, Come off upon the maxmose foe— The monster never sleeps.

"He crouches there with eyes of flame, He cherries at the sikesters' feet, He burbles, and you cannot blame The chestnuters who flee.

"Now, who will slay this 'Hoo-Hoo' beast, Who front him in the turkey wood, For him we'll spread a goodly feast, Spiced with the 'Hoo-Hoo's' blood.

"Shall Phillipsburg for aye be cursed, Yea, frightened with a poor 'Hoo-Hoo'? Arise, ye heroes, who your thirst For glory all too-too.

"One-two, one-two—then thrust him through; Your vopral blades shall knock him stiff, Then shall he whimper: 'Hoo-Hoo!' His whistle shall be whiff.

Yet still beneath the tum-tum tree The 'Hoo-Hoo' beast keeps well dark, Nor man nor maid in New Jersey Hath left on him his little mark.

"Twas chilling and the besant churs Did wobble on the kitchen table; All rattled were the mimic hers, And the mimic hims afraid.

FEAR OF FEVER MAKES PRISONERS OF A FAMILY.

Quarantine on a Trenton House Because of the Presence of Immigrants.

Trenton, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Michael Paulician and her three children are locked in their house at No. 458 Lambert street together with two strange men. The prisoners are clamoring to get out and the woman's husband is clamoring to get in, but policeman stand in the way by order of the health officer.

The health department had learned that George and Pavey Katsulka, two of Mrs. Paulician's visitors, had come over from Antwerp in the steamer Aragonia, which reached Philadelphia last Thursday. There were several cases of typhoid fever on the boat, but the Katsulkas were permitted to land, and they were not located until they reached Trenton. The quarantine will last ten days.

FRENCH COUNT MAKES A LONG BALLOON TRIP.

Paris, Oct. 21.—Count Castellan de Saint Victor and Mallet, the famous engineer, have just made one of the longest balloon trips on record. They are both members of the Society of Aeronauts, and the venture was made under the auspices of the association. They started from the Paris Gas Works on last Saturday, and reached the village of Westminster, near Mainz, in Sweden, in forty-eight hours. The distance is 240 miles air line.

The highest altitude reached was 15,000 ft. When they landed the natives were so afraid that Andre had come and they so no a Stockholm.

WILDCAT ATTACKS A MAN IN A BOAT.

Animal Swam to Him and Tried to Climb In, Says Conkling.

Samuel Conkling has sent to the Journal a lurid account of a battle with an infuriated wildcat on Lake Hopatcong, near Mount Arlington.

According to his narrative he was out on the lake in a small boat when darkness came on and he got lost, finally running aground, and continuing, he says:

"No sooner had I done so than I saw some black object which appeared to come up out of the water about twenty paces ahead of me and make a circle around the boat. I paid little attention to the animal, thinking it was a beaver or an otter, until it tried to come into the boat at the stern."

"I gave him a punch with my oar and he let go, but in two seconds he was around to the side of the boat, coming full head on. Then I saw for the first time it was an animal as big as the largest sized wild cats. Quite as possible I stood up in the boat and with the oar in both hands made battle for all my strength allowed for five or ten minutes.

"I piled the oar fast as the fly wheel on a printing press. When I struck him again and again on the head he gave up the fight and swam toward me. I was in the boat of still and getting him when Minto bails and shell fell slick and fast, but I must say I'd rather go through that horrible conflict, with the dead and screaming men were lying so thick one was compelled to step on bodies 'ere life was extinct."

"Conkling said he had one ear and lost the other, but paddled in with the broken piece.

Four Wildcats Attack Three Hunters at Night and Two Are Killed.

Winnet, Conn., Oct. 18.—The third annual hunt of the Northwestern Connecticut Game Club closed to-day. Captain John Burr and his side won the match, killing the most game.

Captain Burr, William Green and George Eaton were wearing bandages as the result of a fight with wildcats last night while out in search of coons. An old cat and three young ones of medium size attacked the three men, who were climbing up a ledge of rock. Green killed two, but not until after they had torn his left arm badly. Burr and Eaton received injuries of a less painful nature.

THE "ANGELUS" ORCHESTRAL PIANO PLAYER.



IT WILL PLAY ANY PIANO.

The new Angelus Orchestral Piano Player is a beautiful little cabinet containing mechanically operated fingers to play the piano and execute sets of beautifully tuned chords, producing a Violin and Flute effect.

The Angelus can be instantly adjusted to any PIANO, Grand, Square or Upright.

Not only plays the piano perfectly, with all the touch and technique of the artist's manipulation, but it is also a Symphonizer or accompanying organ, and can instantly played as such when in ANY PART of the house. When the Angelus is used with a piano the performer can at will produce any of the following effects:

1. A piano playing alone.
2. An Orchestral Organ playing alone.
3. A piano with violin effect.
4. A piano with flute effect.
5. Piano and full Orchestral Organ combined all at the same time.

It plays any class of music you wish—operatic, dance, sacred or popular music. A child that has never seen a piano can with the Angelus Orchestral Piano Player, play the most difficult composition in a manner possible only to the most accomplished and trained pianist.

There is nothing with which to compare it, and it is highly endorsed by the best musicians. You are invited to call and hear this wonderful instrument.

WILCOX & WHITE CO.,
Main Office and Factory, Meriden, Conn. New York Salesrooms, 146 Fifth Ave.

A POLICE COURT MORAL.

One day last week a distributor in Springfield, Ill., was brought before the Superintendent of Police, Mr. H. S. Castles, for distributing free samples of a popular remedy without the required license. "What are you distributing?" asked the Chief. "Orangeine," replied the unabashed distributor. The Chief then addressed his officers: "I want it distinctly understood that the 'Orangeine' people have got liberty in Springfield. 'Orangeine' is a grand remedy. I use it myself, and we cannot get too much of it."

ORANGEINE SHORT STOPS NEURALGIA: 12 powders 15 minutes apart. HEADACHE: 4 powders 15 minutes apart. RHEUMATISM: 4 powders 15 minutes apart. COLIC: 4 powders 15 minutes apart. DIARRHOEA: 4 powders 15 minutes apart. MENSTRUATION: 4 powders 15 minutes apart. If your doctor does not keep it in mind, ask for trial packages with instructive literature. It is worth your while to acquaint yourself with 'Orangeine.' Orangeine Chemical Co., 15 Michigan ave., Chicago.

DOG-STORK VISITS GOULD KENNELS.

Leaves St. Bernard Pups of Fine Breed in Irvington.

The kennel of St. Bernards owned by Frank J. Gould at Irvington-on-the-Hudson has been enriched by the arrival of five puppies, which are considered to be the finest of their breed in this country. The mother of the pups is Champion Marvella, valued at \$5,000, and she is very proud of her young. A value of \$1,000 all ready has been placed on each of the puppies, and it is doubtful if Mr. Gould would part with them at any price.

There is no more enthusiastic fancier of rough and smooth-coated St. Bernards than Mr. Gould. His kennel at Lyndhurst is valued at \$20,000, and contains some of the best dogs in the United States. His soldom goes near his dogs, except when there is a bench show in this city, as his expert kennel master, Walter Johnston, looks after every detail. At every dog show is the official representative of the young millionaire, and he personally looks after Mr. Gould's interests.

Through the efforts of Johnston the collection of St. Bernards have won first prizes at all the bench shows held in Canada, Providence, R. I., and other cities in the last summer.

Alta Ruth, valued at \$3,500; Chantrel Prince, worth \$5,000, and Horseshoe Countess, valued at \$5,000 have all won first prizes, and also more trophies for being the best collection of St. Bernards in the country.

Kennel Master Johnston also has won several special prizes this season for having the best kennel at any show.

The pups now got the best of food from Miss Helen M. Gould's table.

Damages for an Abusive Sale.

The action brought by William B. Felt & Co., the famous auctioneers, to recover \$1,110 from Deaton Perrell as damages on account of an abusive sale at auction of the celebrated paper, "The Boston Herald," was heard in the Superior Court yesterday.

The suit was tried before Justice Smith and a jury.

Two or three young men noted the name on their cuffs when he said it, and asked one another what it meant after it was too late to ask him. They did not know, their lexicons did not tell, their knowledge of Greek was inadequate.

They consulted Professor Brander Matthews, who said, "Ask Harry Thurston Peck," William Dean Howells, who replied,

"Oh, delectus me from the Greeks and the Romans; and even the Iliad in his den, Richard Henry Stoddard, in the act of writing one of his inimitable book reviews, who exclaimed, 'Try Walter W. Skeat.' It was an inspiration, but Skeat's book did not tell.

They went to Roosevelt street and dined at the Parthenon restaurant, and questioned its waiters in ecstasy. The tall, dark man among them, who knows tales of erudition and tells them as if it were confessing his experiences, said: "I heard the word in the days when I was at school. Have you looked at your Plutarch?" It was not in the Plutarch editions that they found.

In despair they went to the Bowery's concert hall. They might read the name on a signboard or hear it hurled as an epithet by a gamine. Perhaps a poet in constant familiarity with the humanities would appear at a table in a dingy room and reveal the secret of Synapothamumenes to them. And, hoping, they went from concert hall to concert hall, saying, "Synapothamumenes."

They were arrested at 2 o'clock yesterday morning on the complaint of two women, who said that they had been grossly insulted by them in a public place. One of the young men, answering for himself and the others, in the Court Street Court, yesterday, said: "We only yelled 'Synapothamumenes!'" The Magistrate took not an instant for reflection.

"That was clumsy. It isn't every one who goes to Mettury's who belongs to a salicide club."

GREEK IN M'GURK'S IS AN EPITHET.

Poets Get Tangled Over the Word "Synapothamumenes."

A professor of Greek described at an informal class luncheon a week ago as Synapothamumenes certain frequenters of the Bowery's concert hall, and did not describe them otherwise.

Two or three young men noted the name on their cuffs when he said it, and asked one another what it meant after it was too late to ask him. They did not know, their lexicons did not tell, their knowledge of Greek was inadequate.

They consulted Professor Brander Matthews, who said, "Ask Harry Thurston Peck," William Dean Howells, who replied,

"Oh, delectus me from the Greeks and the Romans; and even the Iliad in his den, Richard Henry Stoddard, in the act of writing one of his inimitable book reviews, who exclaimed, 'Try Walter W. Skeat.' It was an inspiration, but Skeat's book did not tell.

They went to Roosevelt street and dined at the Parthenon restaurant, and questioned its waiters in ecstasy. The tall, dark man among them, who knows tales of erudition and tells them as if it were confessing his experiences, said: "I heard the word in the days when I was at school. Have you looked at your Plutarch?" It was not in the Plutarch editions that they found.

In despair they went to the Bowery's concert hall. They might read the name on a signboard or hear it hurled as an epithet by a gamine. Perhaps a poet in constant familiarity with the humanities would appear at a table in a dingy room and reveal the secret of Synapothamumenes to them. And, hoping, they went from concert hall to concert hall, saying, "Synapothamumenes."

They were arrested at 2 o'clock yesterday morning on the complaint of two women, who said that they had been grossly insulted by them in a public place. One of the young men, answering for himself and the others, in the Court Street Court, yesterday, said: "We only yelled 'Synapothamumenes!'" The Magistrate took not an instant for reflection.

"That was clumsy. It isn't every one who goes to Mettury's who belongs to a salicide club."

Formerly LUDWIG BROS.

Rothenberg & Co.

34, 36, 38, 40, 42 West 14th Street.

Money Returned on Any Unsatisfactory Purchases.

Again Surpassing All Our Past Offers.

To-morrow, and for the whole week, we shall again, as never before, quicken the buying interest in our various departments, at quickly moving prices, content, as we always are, with the smallest margin of profit, to make possible these extraordinary low prices in order to increase the volume of our fast-growing business. We invite careful inspection of these amazing propositions; and, remember, the decidedly low prices we quote are positively for the very latest and newest goods.

Silks. Note the Way We Sell Them.

19-INCH TAFETA, guaranteed all pure silk, the following colors: white, creme, maize, cardinal, cerise, Yale, light blue, olive, gray, slate, plum, violet, sage, reseda, old rose, navy brown and black, the 68c. kind, at 49c.

27-INCH BLACK TAFETA, best dye, waist finish, and made to retail at 98c.; here at 79c.

21-INCH FANCY CORDED TAFETA, in three and four colored effects as well as self colors; large range of styles, worth \$1.00, here 79c.

22-INCH VELVETEEN, fast dye and finish; 35 new fall colors for waists and trimmings, worth 60c.; here at 49c.

Dress Goods, 38 INCH SPUN, CASHMERE AND CHEVIOT, large range of colors and evening shades, worth 49c., at 29c.

54-INCH FANCY HOMESPUN, 25 colorings and all pure wool, 49c.

54-INCH GRANITE HOMESPUN, all pure wool, in cadets, grays, the new colors, browns, reds, blues, greens, plums, etc., 69c. \$1.00, at 1.25 to 1.50.

Black Dress Goods, 39-INCH BLACK CHEVIOT STORM SERGE AND VENTRIAN CLAY, all pure wool; reg. 39c. clear price 50c.; at 29c.

54-INCH BLACK CHEVIOT, all pure wool, spangled and shrunk, worth 80c.; at 59c.

46-INCH BLACK CHEVIOT, in the latest Paris designs made of wool and silk and mohair, at \$1.25 to 1.50.

Suits, Jackets, Waists, Wrappers and Mackintoshes.

We commence to-morrow to make another lively stir in our spacious suit department. Not only for to-morrow, but every day in the week. Better act quickly, for many of these special lots will not last the week out.

100 ALL-WOOL HOMESPUN SUITS, new double-breasted, boy's coat and Demi habit skirt, leather lined with silk Romanine, skin percale lined; they come in the new grays, brown and blue, and full line of sizes; should retail at \$10.00; Monday 5.98.

200 FINE HOMESPUN SUITS, in all the new shades, tailor-made and Tailor stitched, worth \$12.75; at 8.75.

100 TAILOR MADE SUITS in HOMESPUN CHEVIOT, taffeta lined jackets and percale lined skirt, in all the new shades, handsomely trimmed with tailor's stitching; value \$12.75; Monday, at 8.75.

100 ALL-WOOL TAN COVERT JACKETS, made in the new double-breasted box style, lined with silk Romanine; a regular \$6.50 jacket; to 3.98.

300 FINE KERSEY JACKETS in black and colors; silk lined throughout; worth \$7.50; at 4.98.

200 LADIES' JACKETS, in black and colors; trimmed with tailor stitching and lined throughout with heavy taffeta silk; value \$15.00; as a great bargain for Monday, 8.75.

PHENOMENAL SILK WAIST BARGAIN.

200 Ladies' Silk Waists, made from heavy imported Taffeta silk self and white corded in the very latest effects; dress sleeve and cuffs dressmaker made. In all this season's newest shades, also black; this would be wonderful value if sold at \$5.00, but for Monday's sale, we have marked these at 2.98.

ANOTHER MACKINTOSH BARGAIN.

200 Women's Double Texture Mackintoshes in all wool, navy blue and tan, with new plaid linings, full sweep double caps, initial velvet collar, in all sizes, worth to-day \$4.50; special Monday only at 2.69.

Flannelette Wrappers at Half Cost.

50 dozen Wrappers, like cut, made from best quality flannelette, in black and white stripes only, bonneted skirt, ruffle round yoke, brand trimmed. In fact, a regular \$1.75 wrapper; we sell them Monday, subject to slight imperfections, at 69c.

Housekeeping Linens, Etc.

250 pieces of Glass Towelling, in small and medium checks in red and blue; reg. price 10c., 5c.

100 pieces of 12-in. Linen Towelling, never sold for less than 10c. yd., for Monday at 5.34c.

500 doz. heavy white Turkish Towels, each price 10c., our price, each 5c.

100 doz. all linen fringed Table Cloths, regularly sold at 98c., for Monday 69c.

50 doz. 12-14 all linen fringed Table Cloths, usual price 1.50, for 98c. Monday.

100 all linen fringed Table Sets, 36 yds. long, with one dozen Napkins to match, cannot be duplicated for less than 6.00 a set, for 3.98 Monday.

250 doz. all linen fringed Doilies, regular price 1.25 doz.; we will sell them as long as they last at 75c.

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

1,000 hemmed sheets and pillow cases, made of the celebrated Mohawk brand muslin.

Sheets: 45x36, 11c. 45x38, 12c. 54x36, 12c. 54x38, 13c.

Pillow Cases: 45x36, 11c. 45x38, 12c. 54x36, 12c. 54x38, 13c.

100 pieces of 9-4 bleached sheeting never sold for less than 14c. 75 pieces of 9-4 unbleached sheeting, regular price 17c. yd. 11c.

Blankets, Comfortables and Bed Spreads.

500 pair extra blankets, extra heavy and reg. sold at 25c. pair 350 pair Eastern made blankets, full 11-14 and extra heavy, reg. 2.29 11-14 and extra heavy, reg. 2.29

Another lot of medium weight all-wool comfortables, filled with white wadding and reg. sold at 1.25, 9c.

250 medium weight all-wool comfortables, filled with white wadding and reg. sold at 1.25, 9c.

5 cases of very heavy crocheted bed spreads, extra size, beautiful designs, positively worth 1.50 each, for 98c.

Boys' and Children's Wearables.

CHILDREN'S COVERT AND FRIEZE TOP COATS, the very best quality obtainable, box back with velvet collars, lapped seams, made just like a man's coat, nobby, warm and durable, at 4.95.

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS, all wool, double seat and knees, extension waist bands, up to 16 year size, at 1.75.

BOYS' KNEE PANTS, best quality, all wool chevrons, double seat and knees, worth 60c., for 39c.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S WORSTED CAPS, in neat stripes and checks, at 12c.

MOTHER'S FRIEND SHIRT WAISTS, in all the newest patterns and colors, in percales and chevrons, at 35c.

Milinery Spendor.

We have set a new standard. To-morrow two very special collections:

CONCEPTION I., worth 7.75 \$10.00, at 4.95.

CONCEPTION II., worth 8.80, at 4.95.

CHILDREN'S TRIMMED HATS—A very stylish and choice variety to-morrow, worth \$5 \$3.50.

Value upon value in our unfurrowed hat and millinery trimming sections. Our introductory prices are making us hosts of friends.

FELT "MUB," or "Charlotte Corday" Hats, very popular, made of felt with pinked and attached brim; value \$2.25, \$1.98.

CHILD TACET OSHANTEES, made of felt cloth, with net over crowns, very handsome, and 49c.

FANCY BREASTS, 49c.

and the 75c. kind, 49c.

FANCY KILT EFFECTS, 19c.

EAGLE QUILLS, a special lot of the 25c. kind, at 10c.

RIBBON SPECIAL—Handsome "Pavane" Ribbons, 8 1/2 wide, a novelty of the season and the 49c. kind, per yard, at 29c.